

# Deaf-Mutes' Journal

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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Number 16

## FANWOOD

A meeting of the Board of Directors of the New York School for the Deaf was held at the Board Room of the City Bank Farmers Trust Co., 22 William Street, at 2 p.m., on Wednesday, April 8th, 1936. The following members were present: Major Landon, President; Messrs. Louis F. Bishop, Laurent Clerc Deming, William M. Evarts, William W. Hoffman, Philip Hiss, John D. Peabody, E. Pennington Pearson, Arden M. Robbins and Bronson Winthrop; also Superintendent Skyberg and Steward Davis.

The New York City papers carried notices of the death of Mr. George Lounsbury, who was a supervisor at Fanwood in 1910. His mother and father were both deaf, the latter being a Fanwood graduate and one of the leaders in the deaf circles of his time. The *Times* contained the following:

George Irving Lounsbury, World War veteran and former captain in the old 71st Infantry of the New York National Guard, died of a heart attack April 10th, at his home, 33-17 Seventy-first Street, Jackson Heights, Queens. He was forty-five years old.

Captain Lounsbury enlisted in the 71st Infantry as a young man, and served with the regiment as a sergeant during Mexican border fighting. He was wounded fighting in France. After the war, he was promoted to captain, and retired with this rank. At the time of his death, he was also master of the New York lodge, No. 330, F. & A. M.

His wife, Mrs. Mabel Lounsbury; his mother, Mrs. Martha Bothner Lounsbury, and a brother, Theodore Lounsbury, survive. Services were held Monday evening, April 13th, in St. Thomas's Protestant Episcopal Chapel, 230 East Sixtieth Street, where Captain Lounsbury was a parishioner. Burial took place Tuesday in Maple Grove Cemetery, Queens.

The New York *Journal* of April 14th, contained the following:

Charles J. Ritcher, former carriage builder who died November 26, last, left an estate of \$1,567,530 gross and \$1,506,170 net, it was shown in a transfer tax appraisal filed yesterday.

The General Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen was bequeathed \$5,000; and a nephew, Frederick Francis Edwards, 145 Henry St., Brooklyn, \$50,000.

The balance of the estate goes in trust to a son, Everett Richter, living in France. If he dies without issue, the Home for Incurables, New York School for the Deaf, New York Institution for the Blind and the New York Home for Destitute Crippled Children will share in the residue.

The Spring Vacation ended Tuesday evening, April 14th, and school classes resumed the next morning for a busy session of nine more weeks till Commencement Day. After a rather rainy season during the whole vacation, Tuesday was bright and clear, but from various tales it appears everyone had a good time after all.

Lieut. Gamblin, who has been rather ill the past two weeks, is back at his duties again. Owing to some skin irritation on his face, he could not shave for over two weeks, which elicited inquiries as whether he was preparing to join the House of David baseball team.

## Gallaudet College

By Felix Kowalewski

Friday afternoon, April 10th, under the leadership of Professor Powrie Doctor, a group of boys, namely, Bob Hooper, Lester Stanfill, '36, Jimmie Ellerhorst, '38, and Leon Auerbach and Jack Blindt, P. C., left for Camp Roosevelt for the week-end. They have the task of getting the place ship-shape before the boys arrive there Tuesday. The weather has been rather cold and rainy the last few days and the students have been wondering how the hardy little group are getting along out in those Maryland wilds, with all this cold weather and the scarcity of dry firewood after all the rain. But they will be back Sunday night, and from what they will have to say, the boys will know how many extra blankets to beg, borrow, or steal to keep them warm throughout camp week.

Friday evening a general social was held in Chapel Hall. Card playing, games, and dances were indulged in, with prizes going to the winners. The social was really an enjoyable affair.

Saturday night, April 11th, the movie club presented a rollicking farce, "The Cohens and Kellys in Paris," with George Sydney and J. Farrell MacDonald. A two-reel comedy, "A Roaring Love-Affair," completed the presentation. The students wish to extend their thanks to the officers of the club for their pains in hunting up bigger and better shows for the students this year.

Among visitors at Gallaudet over the week-end were the Rev. Georg Almo, who has always shown a great interest in the students here; Mr. Loy Golladay, '34, whose poems have been an inspiration to newcomers to Gallaudet since his graduation; Miss Mary McDevitt, '33, and her friend Mr. Johnson, who motorized down from Philadelphia to take in the Easter Services at the Franciscan Monastery, and to visit Gallaudet and the Capital City. Also with Mr. Golladay was Mr. Sparks, whose father was an ex-'14 student here. Mr. Rath, '34, and Mrs. Rath (nee Vivian Burditt, ex-'38); Kenneth Nelson and Wilson Grabill, '34, took in the movie show here on Saturday night.

Spring vacation begins at noon on Tuesday, April 14th, and continues till Monday afternoon, April 20th. The boys will leave for Camp Roosevelt under the care of Mr. Doctor. The girls will leave for Camp Kahlert.

A special motion picture show will be held in Chapel Hall on the evening of April 24th. The show will be for the benefit of the Alumni Reunion Entertainment Fund. Those who can attend should keep this date in mind.

Stanley Patrie, '36, has been forced to resign from his position as captain of the track team, and from the team itself, because of trouble with the injuries to his hip that he suffered when his motorcycle collided with a truck last fall. He considered the hip as being mended enough for him to take up track again, but after two weeks of practice on the gruelling two-mile grind, the old pain has come up again, and it is best that he leave all strenuous sports entirely alone hereafter. Joseph Burnett, '37, was elected to take his place as captain. The team is looking forward to its first meet, which will take place here on April 25th, against the powerful Randolph-Macon College track team.

(Continued on page 5)

## NEW YORK CITY

ST. ANN'S NOTES

Easter Sunday, April 12th, witnessed the annual hegira of the deaf to St. Ann's Church on West 148th Street. The pews and extra seats in the vestibule were filled with humanity. The Holy Communion was celebrated by the Reverend Guilbert C. Braddock, assisted by the Reverend Frank R. Jones, Rector of St. Mary's Church, Motthaven, father of Richard Jones, a young man educated at the Twenty-third Street day-school for the deaf. The hymns were sung by a vested choir consisting of Mesdames Diekmann, Hicks, Radlein and Terry, and Misses Sherman, Klaus and Feger. Mr. Edmund Hicks was reader, and Mr. Charles Terry crucifer. The altar was tastefully decorated with Easter lilies donated by a number of the parishioners in memory of departed friends and relatives.

After the church service, a chow mein supper was served in the Tea-room and auditorium at the price of thirty-five cents per plate. This supper was much relished by the out-of-town visitors. The supper committee consisted of Mr. Charles Terry, chairman, aided by Messrs. Arne Olsen, Louis Radlein, Harry Jackson, Edmund Hicks, Henry Brown and Robert Kerstetter. A literary program arranged by Mr. Olsen in the Assembly room filled the rest of the evening, as follows:

Lecture, "The Ontario Mission to the Deaf" Murray Brigham, a visitor from Canada  
Story, "Flight from Justice" Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock  
Story, "After Twenty Years" Miss Anna Klaus  
Story, "The Easter Torch" Charles Joselow  
Travelogue, "American Tramps" William Williamson  
Declaration, Kipling's "Hymn Before Action" Miss Eleanor Sherman  
Lecture, "The Origin of Superstitions" Arne Olsen

The service at St. Ann's Church on Sunday, April 19th, will be a special service to commemorate the thirtieth anniversary of the founding of the Woman's Parish Aid Society of St. Ann's. The service will begin at 4 o'clock sharp. Addresses will be made by the Rev. Arthur Judge, the Rev. Frederick Burgess, and Miss Amelia Berry. The plate offering will be devoted to the Altar Flowers Fund.

The Men's Club will hold a regular monthly meeting this Thursday evening, following which they will, by invitation, join in a social with the W. P. A. S., after the latter have had their thirtieth anniversary dinner, which they celebrate that day.

A large number of the deaf were present at the funeral service of Captain George I. Lounsbury, at St. Thomas' Chapel, 230 East 60th Street, on Monday evening, April 13th. The funeral was conducted by the Masons and the National Guard, of which two societies Captain Lounsbury was an esteemed member. There was no interpreter for the deaf, but all of the silent friends of the deceased sat patiently through the long but impressive ritual, and were rewarded at its conclusion by a view of the departed and the opportunity to speak their condolences to the bereaved relatives. Captain Lounsbury was a son of the late Theodore Lounsbury and Margaret Bothner Lounsbury, who survives him. He fought in the World War and on the

Mexican border, and was a retired officer of the 71st Regiment, New York National Guard. His death occurred on Friday, April 10th, and was unexpected.

H. A. D.

The annual Seder celebration given by the H. A. D., held at Gasner's Restaurant on the 7th inst., saw a happy gathering of some 100 members and their friends. The detailed regulation's for this beautiful ceremony were given in the "Haggadah," the special ritual setting forth the narrative of the Exodus. This ritual combined history and legend, narration and poetry, prayer and song in a delightful manner, thus making the Seder one of the most enjoyable and outstanding evenings in the New York City Jewish deafdom. The supper menu called for typical Gasner's dainties for which the restaurant is noted. Mr. Charles Joselow conducted the after-supper speeches in his usual masterly way. Dick Sturtz, 10-year-old son of our Sturtz, asked "Four Question's" concerning the Passover; these were replied to by Mr. Meyer Lief, a teacher of H. A. D.'s religious school for Fanwood pupils. Dr. Cecilia Fufeld, M. D., of Brooklyn Jewish Hospital and wife of Professor Fufeld of Gallaudet College, and Mr. Simon Osserman, advisory board chairman of the Hebrew Association for the Deaf, were there, and both gave a brief but interesting talk. Messrs. Marcus Kenner, Max Miller and Samuel Frankenheim made some remarks. Mr. Kaple Greenberg, one of the supervisors at Fanwood, rendered a selection "America" and then a short short story. At the conclusion of the speeches Mr. Joselow gave a series of jokes from widely known "Jewish Lore" to liven up the evening. Mrs. Lena Peters and her aides Messrs. Charles Joselow and Moses W. Loew are to be congratulated in putting over this splendid evening.

The April meeting will be held on the 19th, and in the evening 16mm. films will be shown because silent version of some 35mm. films are not up to perfection yet.

Mrs. Peter Mitchell recently moved over to New Jersey, to be with her son, whose business necessitated his transfer to Newark.

"Grand Slam Opera," a comedy featuring Buster Keaton, heads the program at the Trans-Lux Theatre, Broadway and 49th Street, for the week beginning Friday, along with "Hong Kong Highlights," a travelogue, "Cock of the Walk," a Silly Symphony Cartoon in color, and a half-hour program of latest News-reels.

Announcement was made last week of the engagement of Miss Emma Corneliussen to Emerson Romero.

Another engagement is that of Miss Clara Hermann to Louis Fucci. Both are graduates from Fanwood.

## New Jersey

Mr. and Mrs. James Davidson and children of Newark, N. J., were at Plainfield, N. J., at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Oberbeck on Palm Day, April 5th. George gave James a nice ride to some places. One of the places shown was Walker & Turner Co., where George and Joe Pepe have been working. This job was given to Joe Pepe by George Oberbeck five years ago. A good time was had by all.



### Dean of Women at Gallaudet Has Unusual Background

No other school woman in America has the heritage for her field of professional service that has been vouchsafed Miss Elizabeth Peet, dean of women of Gallaudet College. With its campus and hundred-acre farm only a short distance from the Capitol itself, Gallaudet constitutes not only the one college for the deaf in Washington, but the only one to be found anywhere the wide world over.

We are all more or less the sum of our forebears, but very few of us have been vouchsafed such a background of educational pioneers in service for the deaf as is Miss Peet's. Neither is it given to many of us to have won a place of distinction for one's self in the institution whose Hall of Fame signalizes the achievements of one's grandfather and father. This honor is Miss Peet's. Since 1822 a Peet has been famous in the advancement of education for the deaf.

Dean Peet is the third generation in direct line to become nationally distinguished as a teacher of the deaf. From grandfather Dr. Harvey Prindle Peet to granddaughter Elizabeth Peet by Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet the line is an unbroken one.

As her mother was totally deaf, sign language was the first the children knew. Elizabeth, like her brothers, found it just as easy to talk with her fingers as with her vocal organs.

Inseparably associated for four generations in the teaching of deaf in America are the names of Peet and Gallaudet. Theirs is a joint chapter of romance, of achievement and of Christian service whose equal in their chosen field of education endeavor is not to be found in the annals of American biography.

It was they who, as educators, were responsible for many of the ideas now in use in the instruction of the deaf. Their energy largely motivated public thinking to the point of making the inclusion of education for the deaf as much a part of America's educational system as our public schools. Because of the opportunities made possible by the Gallaudets and the Peets many deaf persons have accepted their handicap as a challenge and risen to unusual heights.

The beginnings of instruction for the deaf in the United States go back to Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet of Hartford, Conn., who, as a young man, became interested in teaching little Alice Cogswell, the deaf daughter of a prominent Hartford physician. It is said he first conveyed thought to Alice by writing the word "hat" in the sand with a stick and then pointing to his own hat. Today the world's only college for the deaf bears his name. Made possible through the contributions of the deaf of America, a bronze statue of Dr. Gallaudet teaching little Alice Cogswell stands in front of the college chapel. It is the work of Daniel Chester French.

So impressed were Dr. Cogswell and other eminent citizens of Hartford with the possibilities of teaching the deaf that they sent Gallaudet to Europe to acquire a knowledge of the methods pursued there.

Upon his return, accompanied by Laurent Clerc, a young deaf mute and a graduate of Abbe Sicard's School for the Deaf in Paris, Gallaudet founded, in 1817, the first school for the deaf in America, in Hartford. The first pupil was Alice Cogswell. Another was Sophia Fowler, with whom Gallaudet later fell in love and married. Their youngest son, Edward, made possible the founding of a college for the deaf and served as its first president until his death.

The Sophia Fowler Residence Hall for Women honors the memory of the wife of Thomas Gallaudet and the mother of Edward Gallaudet. When Edward was called to Washington, she not only accompanied

him, but served as the first matron of the school.

Harvey Prindle Peet, one of the ten honor men of his class was intending to devote himself to the ministry, for on his mother's side there had been a strong trend in that direction from Revolutionary War days, when Rev. Isaac Lewis Peet served his country as an Army Chaplain. Persuaded instead by Dr. Gallaudet to try teaching the deaf, this field became his lifework.

The fruit of his labors in his chosen field may be judged from this comment concerning him in the "Annals of the Deaf": "In America, Harvey Prindle Peet was acknowledged as a leader; in Europe, his name is better known in his profession than any other expect that of Gallaudet."

Oddly enough, during the year that the first school for the deaf was opened in Hartford, a similar school was chartered in New York City. But it seemed the latter school couldn't get under way, and, even when it did, its struggles were fitful ones. In desperation its board of managers, in 1836, appealed to Thomas Gallaudet to secure some one who could reorganize and direct their work. Dr. Gallaudet recommended Harvey Prindle Peet.

With a mere handful of students, Dr. Peet took over the New York School for the Deaf, and, under the forty-two years of his direction, it became the leading institution of its kind in America, perhaps in the world. The regents of New York University honored him with the degree of doctor of laws.

Dr. Peet's son, Isaac Lewis, likewise consecrated himself to this same work, first serving the school as his father's assistant, and then succeeding him as director. The joint service of father and son aggregated sixty-seven years.

It was Isaac Peet who, in the days when there was no college for the deaf, first advocated higher education for them and carried out the idea in his "high class."

Because of the wise influence of the Peets concerning the education of the deaf, the laws of New York were broadened so much that it was possible for this State to take the leadership throughout the United States. Columbia University honored the son with the honorary degree of doctor of laws in recognition of his service.

Like Thomas Gallaudet, Isaac Peet found romance and his devoted helpmate throughout life in the school room. One of his pupils was Mary Toles, a beautiful and gifted girl, who always retained a speaking voice as melodious as that of a muted violin, although at the age of thirteen she completely lost her hearing as the result of a severe illness. Between this star pupil and her teacher a great mutual affection developed. Their marriage was a supremely happy one.

During Dean Peet's grandfather's time, the New York school was moved to its present location at One Hundred and Sixty-third street and the Hudson River, once the estate of Col. James Monroe, cousin of President Monroe, who often visited there during Col. Monroe's occupancy. The mansion became the principal's residence. Because Col. Monroe's wife was named Fanny and beautiful woods surrounded the estate, it was designated Fanwood.

Elizabeth Peet's brother George became a journalist and was well known in Washington as the Associated Press correspondent at the State Department during the World War. He afterward became liaison officer between the French High Commission and the newspaper men in Paris. Another brother, Walter, who was 13 years older than Elizabeth, was a member of winning crews at Columbia, a lover of dogs and an exhibitor of the Westminster Kennels.

Her children found it as easy to talk to Mrs. Peet as to their father.

It was matter of course in the family that the mother should be kept posted on the subject under discussion. It is fascinating to hear Dean Peet describe how vital, eager and interesting every one found her mother and of the pleasure which every one had in talking to her.

Twice more the Gallaudets and the Peets were fated to cross destinies. Amos Kendall, warm-hearted personal friend of Andrew Jackson, and Postmaster-General then, had Congress appoint him as guardian of a group of stranded deaf-mutes brought to Washington by a man who had endeavored to exploit them in his futile efforts to start a new school. Bringing them to one of the buildings upon his own estate, where two acres were set apart for their use, he established the Columbia Institution for the Deaf. Eventually, Congress purchased the entire estate of 100 acres for the school, naming it Kendall Green, in memory of its first friend.

Seeking a teacher, Mr. Kendall offered the position to Dr. Isaac Peet, father of Dean Peet. Dr. Peet felt that he could not leave his New York School, but suggested Edward Gallaudet, youngest son of Thomas Gallaudet.

Edward Gallaudet became the president of the first college in the world for the deaf when Congress in 1864 empowered the Columbia Institution to grant degrees. In 1894, upon petition of its graduates, the name was changed to Gallaudet College.

Just 36 years after Edward Gallaudet entered upon his work in the Nation's Capital, he journeyed to the Rhode Island School for the Deaf at Providence, where Elizabeth Peet was teaching. Once again a Gallaudet said to a Peet, "We need you in our work with the deaf." Elizabeth, like her grandfather before her, heeded that call.

This year she rounds out 36 school sessions of service in the institution to which she came as a young girl. Well have her shoulders worn the mantle of her great grandsire and equally great father. To Miss Peet came the distinction of being the first woman to sit upon the faculty at Gallaudet College. She holds a degree from George Washington University, a certificate from the Sorbonne in Paris and an honorary degree from Gallaudet. When George Washington University sought its first dean of women, Miss Peet was offered the post, but declined because she felt her life should be spent in the educational field for which she was especially fitted by inheritance and specialized training.

Recently she became the first woman to be honored with a position upon the executive committee of the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, founded by her grandfather and which is now the largest professional organization of teachers of the deaf in the world.

Miss Peet also is professor of French and an instructor in the language of signs and dactylography in Gallaudet's Department of Normal Training.

Today Gallaudet College is the capstone of the Kendall School, which affords free instruction in its elementary and secondary classes to the deaf pupils of the District of Columbia. Both Gallaudet College and the Kendall School are separate departments, with separate faculties and buildings, of a corporation known as the Columbia Institution for the Deaf. A single group of directors governs both the school and the college. Dr. Percival Hall, president of Gallaudet College, also is president of the corporation and Mr. Samuel B. Craig is principal of the Kendall School.—*Washington Star*, April 5.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, \$2.00 a year.

### National Association of the Deaf

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### Official Notice

The following constitute the Committee on Program for the 18th Triennial Convention of the National Association of the Deaf, to be held in Chicago, July 19-24, 1937: Thomas Y. Northern, Chairman, 1826 Broadway, Denver, Col.; Arthur G. Leisman, 4068 N. 13th St., Milwaukee, Wis.; Mrs. Muriel Bishop, 347 Fifth Street, N.W., Atlanta, Ga.

Members, and those interested, are requested to submit all suggestions, etc., in this connection to the Committee for its consideration.

Additions and amendments to our Constitution and By-Laws should be sent to the President, or Chairman of the law committee, Mr. James W. Howson, 2915 Regent Street, Berkeley, California, at least 60 days before the Convention date.

MARCUS L. KENNER,  
*President*

A. L. SEDLOW, *Secretary*

### A "Movie" by the Deaf

A friend sends us the following clipping originating in the motion picture district of California. We are in doubt as to just how much truth there is in the story—it sounds like "hot-air" to us, but we hope it is true. But it would be interesting to see a high-class film produced by deaf actors:

A most unusual film venture is shortly to be started in Hollywood. That is a feature film cast entirely with deaf actors. It is called "Flying Hands," and is to be made by the Midwest Company, headed by R. B. Gamble of Chicago. It will be produced at the General Service Studio and directed by Edwin Carewe. The story, written by Baxter Gamble, is a romantic musical, and incorporates several elaborate dance sequences. Gable reports that there are 7500 deaf persons in Los Angeles County, and 140,000 registered deaf persons in the United States. The cast is being drawn from the various schools and institutions where they are registered.

The leading lady, already chosen, will be Charlotte Lamberton, a most beautiful dancer who is appearing at the Hollywood Restaurant in New York. The deaf cast will "speak" with their hands before the camera, in the sign language perfected for the deaf. Another cast, not seen by the camera, will speak dialogue for the microphone, so that the film will be intelligible to both the deaf population and those who hear. Those in charge of the venture believe that deaf persons are the most accomplished pantomimists extant, and are therefore natural actors. Shooting is scheduled to start in about six weeks. One of the dance numbers arranged will be a novelty staged beneath a huge glass table, so that the diners may watch the dancers while at their meal.—*Kentucky Standard*.

COMING  
Saturday Eve  
June 13th  
?



### National Basketball Titular Tilt at Edgewood, April 24-25

Fire and flood have failed to erase Deafdom's greatest classic, for it seems the second annual National Championship tournament between winners of our various sectional tilts of schools for the deaf, is scheduled for the Edgewood (Pittsburgh) school April 24-25.

That is the date of the annual Conference of Executives of our schools, hence will see most of the big men of the profession whooping it up on the sidelines.

Probable starters: New Jersey, winner of the ninth annual Eastern tourney (10 contenders); Illinois, top-dog of the twelfth annual Central States tilt (4 teams); Minnesota, champs in the rejuvenated Mid-West tournament (5 teams); Tennessee, which has ironed-out several Southern schools, and in the absence of a Southern tourney this year is generally rated highest.

Management, Supt. A. C. Manning, executive of Edgewood; the man who so serviceably handled the first annual National last year. Auspices All-America Deaf Board of Basketball. Results to be featured in the fourth annual writer-up in Spalding's Guide (circulation, 25,000 nation-wide.)

The event was originally scheduled for Edgewood, at the Conference of Executives set for March 30-31. A few days before then, however, that historic flood gummed-up all plans—water was eighteen feet deep in the business district of Pittsburgh. So everything was knocked into a cocked-hat.

Our Board thereon tried to transfer it to Illinois, as next centrally-located sector, for Easter weekend, but the date was inconveniently just before election, and the meet wouldn't draw expenses. Besides, Jacksonville has been overflooded with tournament tickets. Supt. Cloud must have played host to about a half-dozen tournaments already this year. Seems our school has the very best gym in that section, and big-hearted folks just would insist on nobly permitting us to entertain their sectional, regional, parochial, fraternal, and what-not meets. Evidently Supt. Cloud and his staff of tournament-managers made good, for I hear they are highly rated down-state.

So the National again reverts to Edgewood. The dates are a kill-joy for poor New Jersey, they are the dates of the annual U of Penn. relays, and our 'Skeeters' always have good luck in the relays there. As three of the four relay-men are on their basket-ball team, looks like Trenton loses a sure cup by attending Edgewood.

New Jersey carries my prayers. In the past six years, only one Eastern team has been awarded the National title. This has caused some unfavorable comment. Had our Board "played politics," and passed the title around irrespective of "paper strength," all would be well; but from first to last we have strictly adhered to submitted-facts. The first "unofficial" clash of champions upheld our calculations—the Illini we doped as 1933 champs, defeated the Mt. Airy Eastern kings, 55-24, before the World's Congress of Teachers, as per expectations. The first annual National last year, got us out of a jam; Indiana seemed to rate a 5-to-4 favorite over New Jersey, yet in the three-game tournament friend Manning arranged, the Indi were able to glean but a four point margin.

Past National Deaf Champions: 1930 Kansas, 1931 Nebraska, 1932 Edgewood (Pittsburgh), 1933 Illinois, 1934 Wisconsin, 1935 Indiana.

New Jersey is my pick for the 1936 title, having won 23 out of its 25 games this year. Illinois, lowest age-limit of any school in America, deaf or hearing, (this due to rank discrimination by the High Schools governing body) is a one-man bunch. The one-man is named Wells, a

half-Indian, a whirlwind with a war-whoop. Most spectacular player seen in decades. Tennessee, I have no dope on the Confederate battle-boys; they are rated by Everett Davies, now a Normal at Gallaudet College, once a famous U. of Pitt. star. This Davies, the only hearing man on our Board, saved our All-America religion from "busting-up," as after five years in charge, I was unable to find the spare time of two months needed in gathering and culling the facts and figures essential to a fair and impartial selection of the All-America Deaf.

Minnesota remains "x"—the "unknown equation"—which may upset the dope at Edgewood. The Swedes won their title by a hair from South Dakota, with Kansas, Iowa and Nebraska trailing.

New Jersey, Tennessee, Illinois, Minnesota—that's how I rate the outcome of the Nationals.

Just cut this out, paste it in your hat, and see how close the results tally. Or, better still, take the choo-choo to the Smoky City and see them for yourself.

J. FREDERICK MEAGHER,  
Secretary All-America Board.

### Solid Food

There is current impression that an Indian's stomach has almost unlimited capacity, and it is true that the Indian is like certain wild beasts in that he is accustomed to like long fasts, and afterward to compensate himself for these periods of enforced abstinence by consuming at one sitting an amount of food which no white man could dispose of.

But there is an end to the capacity even of a wild Indian. A correspondent who lives in Oregon sends a story which seems to prove this.

In the town of Pendleton, the letter says, an officer recently arrested an Indian who had committed some slight infraction of the peace. The prisoner made no resistance, though there were others of his race about, and one of his companions followed him to the lockup. There the culprit was searched, and was found to have in his possession two dollars in silver money, consisting of three half-dollars and two quarters.

"Here," said the officer, "I will take this money and give it back to you when you are let out."

The Indian did not understand. He thought the silver was being taken away from him "for good." Jabbering in his own language and struggling, he attempted to give the money to his Indian companion, but the officer succeeded in keeping this man out of reach.

Then the arrested Indian began to swallow the silver, beginning with the half-dollars; nor could the officer, who was without assistance, prevent this proceeding. One after the other the Indian gulped down coins, all but one quarter, which he was manifestly unable to swallow, although he made several trails.

As the event showed, he had a swallowing capacity of but one dollar and seventy-five cents in silver money. The officer had to own himself beaten, so far; but this is far from being the end of the story.

The Indian by and by began to show signs of distress at the stomach, and the officer fearing he was about to die, went in all haste for a doctor.

As soon as he was out of the way the Indian made a sudden recovery. A meal of silver money was not likely to trouble his digestion, and his sickness was only a stratagem. A rescue was organized by the other Indians, and when the officer returned he saw his captive mounting a horse at the door of the lockup; and before he could reach the spot the man was off, followed by his companions.

He has not been seen since, and the world will be compelled to remain in ignorance as to whether his silver diet really agreed with him.

### Frederick, Md.

Special services for the deaf were conducted by Rev. Daniel E. Moylan at Calvary M. E. Church parish hall on Sunday, March 29th, at 11 A.M. His text was the seventeenth verse of the third chapter of Proverbs.

The reverend gentleman preached a sermonette on "Joy to the World" before the school's student body in the chapel at 3:00 P.M. His visits though infrequent are always welcomed by the pupils. Every church service finds most of the older boys and girls in attendance. The reason for this is not hard to find. His sermons are simple and he has a way of making even the youngest understand, besides, his signs when hymning are so graceful.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry O. Nicol and five children called on deaf acquaintances in town March 16th, the party being enroute to Washington from a trip to New Windsor, Md. Henry disposed of his Ford couple and got a new model roomy sedan. He can now take the whole family along in comfort when he goes on motor trips.

Miss Louise McClain spent Sunday, March 15th, in Hagerstown. A trip was taken in a friend's car to Hancock, Md., where she viewed the havoc wrought by the recent floods. The big steel bridge spanning the Potomac had been swept away.

Mr. John A. Trundle was the guest of the Benson March 16th and 17th, and all his friends were glad to see him again. Despite his 77 years he is hale and hearty. Mr. Trundle came to town from Gaithersburg, Md., where he had gone to attend the funeral of a nephew.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cannon were the dinner guests of the Faupels on March 29th. In the evening friends from the city called to enjoy chats with the couple.

Mr. Leonard Downes was one of the 2000 Izaak Walton disciples who flocked to the streams in Frederick County in the early morning hours of April 1st, when the trout fishing season opened. The streams had been well stocked with fish. Nevertheless after several hours of angling and meeting with no luck Leonard and his friend whom he accompanied in a car decided to return to town. Leonard is not at all discouraged for he has planned several more fishing trips.

On April 1st, Miss Maurine Allison, who was a substitute teacher at the Maryland school, returned to Gallaudet College to resume activities as a student in the Normal department. Mrs. Alvin Quinn, whose class she taught had the misfortune to fall on the icy pavement February 18th, and her arm was fractured. At this writing Mrs. Quinn is not able to teach.

Sunday, March 15th, was an ideal Spring-like day and motorists were out in full force. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Quinn took the Faupels out riding with Point of Rocks as their destination. There they saw the destruction done by the flood waters of the rampaging Potomac. With the exception of a few houses on the hill side practically all houses in Point of Rocks were flooded and made unfit for use for a long while. Four inches of mud covered the roads and lawns.

We see by the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL of March 16th, that Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Nicol are grandparents, a baby girl having been born to their daughter, who resides somewhere in the vicinity of Hyattsville.

Mr. James Foxwell took a party consisting of Messrs. Harry Benson, James McVernon and Arthur Winebrenner in his car to Baltimore on the night of March 28th. They attended the annual bowling tournament between Division, No. 46, Washington, and No. 47, Baltimore, on Wilkens Alleys.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Hauck were numbered among the army of flitters April 1st. They left the house they had occupied a score or more of years on East 6th Street, and moved to 206 East 3d Street. On this street also

reside two deaf friends of theirs, Messrs. Charles and Harry Creager, whom they can visit every now and then. The former lives with his eighty-six-year-old mother, and the latter is married and has a grown-up son.

Mr. and Mrs. Uriah Shockley also moved to their own house, 834 North Market Street, which they had vacated a year ago to live with the former's mother next door.

Rev. George Almo, who visited with us March 1st, wrote Superintendent Bjorlee that he has become a citizen of the United States. His many friends here are glad to know that he has decided to reside in this country permanently.

On March 26th, Mr. Howard Hood completed sixteen years in the shoe repairing business at Mt. Airy, Md., and is doing as well as could be expected. He has accumulated a sizable bank account and owns real estate. His shop is equipped with up-to-date machinery and patrons come from far away towns.

Mr. and Mrs. John Miller, their son, John, Jr., Mrs. Minnie Miller, and Mrs. Robert Boswell, all of Washington, motored to the school to see Thomas Miller, member of the High Class.

Mr. Harry Cunger, who was confined to his home with asthma and bronchitis for six weeks, is slowly convalescing at this writing.

Recently Mr. Glen Knode, of Sharpsburg, was a caller at the writer's home. He gave a vivid description of a scene he witnessed during the height of the flood stage. Safely on a high knoll he stood watching the bridge at Shepherdstown. One span after the other was lifted from its foundation as you would a cork from water and carried away. This unique experience he cannot efface from memory as long as he lives.

For more than three weeks recently Mr. Roland Murray was unable to work on the paternal farm, due to a big carbuncle on the back of his neck. Fortunately with right medical care and careful attention no operation was required.

Remembering how much trouble she had securing ice for her refrigerator last summer and in years past Mrs. James McVernon decided that she would stand it no longer, so her hubby got her an electric refrigerator. It was put in their apartment on April 1st. Now Marion is all smiles that her worries are cast to the winds and opportunities to make frozen dessert delicacies are enhanced.

Mr. Arthur Winebrenner enjoyed a visit with his parents in Woodsboro on Palm Sunday.

A handsome 20-inch silver trophy mounted on a black base with the figure of a player was presented the champion Maryland School team of the American Legion Junior Basketball League, April 7th, at Legion headquarters. It was accepted by Coach McVernon in behalf of the school. In order to own the trophy the school must win it twice again. The following eight players on the team were presented a miniature gold basketball each: James Ferrell, Joseph Gelumi, Mehrl Lutz, Edwin Markel, Roger Myers, Arthur Potts, Murray Rothstein and Scott Snyder.

Through the season has officially closed the boys continue to play basketball in the gymnasium, because the weather is too cold and wet to permit athletic activities outdoors. However, Coach McVernon is starting his track squad in light running practice when good weather prevails.

F.

April 9th.

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## DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, APRIL 16, 1936

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, *Editor*  
WILLIAM A. RENNER, *Business Manager*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence: the best writers contribute to it.

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*Superintendent*

"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Whenever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves  
And not for all the race."

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THE Washington, D. C., *Star* pays a well-deserved tribute to the services rendered the deaf by Prof. Elizabeth Peet, Dean of Women at Gallaudet College, the scion of a remarkable group of educators and benefactors of the deaf.

Incidentally the commendation mentions her forbears, including Dr. Harvey P. Peet, Principal at Fanwood 1831-1867, her father, Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, Principal, 1867-1892, her mother, Mrs. Mary Toles Peet, a poetess of exquisite expression and a writer of delightful stories, and her two brothers, Dr. Walter B. Peet, who was a professor at Fanwood, and George Herbert Peet, a journalist, who was the Associated Press Correspondent at the State Department during the World War.

The *Star's* article, which we reprint in another column, will recall to the deaf pleasing reminiscences of the Peet family, and will be particularly relished by old friends in New York who knew and appreciated their services for the deaf, and who hold each of them in affectionate memory.

CAPTAIN LOUNSBURY, a notice of whose death will be found in another column, was the son of Mr. Theodore Lounsbury, who was a former pupil of the American School, and a graduate of Fanwood. He was at one time the New York City correspondent of the *Rome Register*. Captain Lounsbury himself was well-known to the Fanwood pupils of the 90's; he was of a warm-hearted and genial disposition, and being fully conversant with the deaf and the sign-language, he was popular among them.

AT PRESENT our people of all classes are passing through such parlous experiences that they are becoming awakened to the need of extensive changes in the management of social, economic and business affairs. It is a time when, with such a lack of

employment for competent men and women, there has arisen an increased incentive for keeping children at school. This may present some difficulty in the ordinary operations of the schools' curriculums. Still, the labor of children is not needed when so many men and women are without work, and when the minimum age for child labor is gradually being increased. Seemingly there must be provision made for such special education as will be profitable to youth in turning out more valuable, self-supporting citizens. The situation in the industrial world at present is such as to challenge educational forces, leading to efforts for improvements to bring about adaptations to meet changed conditions, economic and social.

An advanced position has already been taken by several schools for the training of the deaf, an index of an improved line of action in the vocational education of their youthful pupils that will fortify them with preparation for self-reliance in the future. The curriculum of these schools is being enriched with industrial art in the grades, so diversified as to give scope to many latent types of talent and skill. Where there is a possibility of developing any such skill it will be accomplished, and thus increase the pupils' ability and stability in earning a decent living. Such results are being brought about by a system of enlightened vocational instruction and guidance under the oversight of teachers who are themselves well-educated and masters of their crafts. This is an outcome of wise counsel in the preparation of the work, which includes guidance into distinct vocations.

It is both pleasing and encouraging to witness such sensible provision being made in the vocational school for the years to come, for whatever the form that industry may take there will ever be a field for his skill when the artisan is trained in his craft. The emergency facing the world today calls for the development of industrial training, to be prepared for more propitious days; in the schools that are giving careful attention to such programs we are viewing with increased interest their being put into practical operation, carried on in such an exemplary manner that presages hopeful results. Fanwood is valiantly doing its share in forwarding the good work in this line of training, with greater coordination in all departments than at any previous period in its existence.

THE announcement by the Theatre Guild of the Deaf of its coming presentation of "The Hurricane" at the Heckscher Theatre, April 18th, deserves recognition by the deaf seeking for entertainment on that evening. It is an exceptional opportunity for them to view a melodrama in a language that they understand. Above and beyond this consideration is their duty to give encouragement to a group of excellent actors, who supply New Yorkers with a company of deaf representatives of the Thespian art.

## St. John's Chapel, Detroit, Mich.

Morning service at St. John's Chapel, on Vernon Highway and Woodward, by Rev. Horace B. Waters, at 11 o'clock.

Communion service every first Sunday in the morning.

Bible Class at St. John's Parish House, 33 East Montcalm Street, Room 2, at 3:45 P.M. All welcome.

## PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to Howard S. Ferguson, 250 W. Sparks St., Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

## ALL SOULS' NOTES

On Easter Sunday we had as special preacher, Rev. Oliver J. Whildin, of Baltimore, Md., at All Souls' Church. His subject was "An Easter Message." It was very interesting. There were over 180 present and most received Holy Communion.

Mrs. Kate Enty sustained a fractured skull and Maurice Fell a broken leg through being struck by automobiles recently. Both are in the Delaware Hospital, Wilmington. We hope for their speedy recovery.

The Social on April 25th, under direction of the P. A. S. is for benefit of our Altar Fund. Help beautify your church and glorify God.

Mrs. Fries is at the Episcopal Hospital recovering from her recent operation. Mrs. C. Scott is still at the Frankford Hospital, but is making good progress.

We are laying plans to beautify the church grounds. Gifts of plants and shrubs will be appreciated. Let us make All Souls' the beautiful church.

In the death of James S. Reider, warden, vestryman, layreader, and one of the founders of our church, All Souls' has sustained a loss that is overwhelming. We shall miss his friendship, his common sense, his steadying influence. May the light perpetual shine upon him. Mr. Reider died in York, Pa., March 13th, and was buried from All Souls' on March 16th, the Vicar and the Rev. Herbert C. Merrill, of Syracuse, officiating. Interment was in Westminster Cemetery, Philadelphia.

The Silent Athletic Club's Open House on Saturday evening, April 4th, went over big. More than a hundred he-men crowded the club-rooms on this particular night, and of the number, thirty-seven, by actual count, were non-members. These thirty-seven had come by invitation to inspect the rooms and partake of any amusement that the club had arranged for them. The dart board, long a favorite with the deaf in Philly, took a terrific pounding from these same 37 men. The ping-pong table also had its share of beatings, ditto the pool table and the other lesser games.

Along around ten o'clock the lights blinked and the stage was set for a few choice speakers to do their stuff. President John E. Dunner then rapped for order and delivered a short talk on the object of the evening's Open House. That off his chest, he introduced the first speaker, ye scribe, who happened to be chairman of the evening's event. Fergy dealt a great deal on what the club can and should be, taking as his object the Deaf-Mutes' Union League in New York, one of the finest clubs for the deaf in the country, closing with the hope that with a bigger membership it can come up to a par with the Union League.

Next followed Mr. Albert Messa, Philly's famed Rip Van Winkle, now wide-awake in the welfare of the deaf. Mr. Messa's speech, brief and to the point, merited much handclapping at the conclusion. He dwelt a great deal on how vital a club for the deaf is, no matter if floral tributes are offered in its favor or brickbats are thrown at it.

The last speaker on the program was our own John A. Roach, one of the oldest members on the roster. Mr. Roach let it be known that the eyes of the different states are focused on us, cause of it being our deaf school, about the most beautiful in the country, and our Old Home at Torresdale, one of the finest. He now stated that to place our Silent Athletic Club on the same level it would be up to the non-members to do so.

An added attraction was in the guise of another speaker, an out-of-

towner, Mr. Franz Ascher, late of Springfield, Mass., but now of New York. Franz stated he was so much impressed with our club and its members that he could not resist the temptation of signing up as a non-resident member, thus handing over to President Dunner a year's dues in advance.

Still another speaker was Paddy McArdle, from the big town. He was formerly the president of our club when he resided here and he complimented the speakers with the wish that their hopes would come true. In the meantime he managed to edge in a word or two concerning the Theatre Guild's coming attraction over in New York on the 18th of April.

The list of speakers finished, beer and ham sandwiches were passed around. With this all stowed away, the club's various games were resumed.

And so, a little after twelve, everybody departed, greatly impressed by the night's happenings. But before they left, eighteen of the thirty-seven saw fit to hang up their names on the Application for Membership Bulletin Board. Surely a most profitable evening all around.

We regret to report the passing away of another one of our deaf populace. Mr. William H. Klein, aged 43 years, died on Monday evening, April 6th, at the Graduate Hospital, from double pneumonia. Mr. Klein took sick six days before his death when he returned from a trip to New York. When pneumonia set in he was rushed to the hospital and hurry calls were made for blood donors to save his life. A blood transfusion seemed to rally him somewhat, but on Monday, the 6th, his life started to ebb away.

Funeral services were held at Asher's Broad Street Chapel, 1309 North Broad Street, on Wednesday afternoon, April 8th, at 1 p.m. The services were conducted by a rabbi before a large gathering of the deaf. The pallbearers were the Messrs. Israel Steer, William Margolis, Harry Gerwitz, Max Schwartz, Isaac Zeideman and Sylvan G. Stern. His remains were interred in the Montefiore Cemetery, up in Fox Chase.

Mrs. Alexander Hoffman is confined to the Mt. Sinai Hospital, suffering from a bad tumor in her abdomen. Her condition was so critical at one time that the family was summoned to her bedside. Mr. Hoffman, who was in Florida on business at that time, came all the way home. Last reports have it that she is in a much improved condition.

Jim Jennings is now home convalescing from his recent operation, and most every day has visitors who come to hear about his operation.

F.

## Of Interest to the Deaf

After many years of false starts, the world's communication industries seem to be getting down to brass tacks insofar as television is concerned.

Last month saw the formal opening of the first commercial telephone television service in Germany. Next month, it has been announced, England will begin public broadcasting of television. In the United States radio television experiments on a large scale are scheduled to be started between New York and Philadelphia before next fall.

The German service is between a booth at the Leipzig Trade Fair and a booth in Berlin, about 247 miles away. The persons talking sit in booths lighted by strong blue lights, before a microphone. Their faces appear on screens about three inches square at the other ends. The toll is only forty-seven cents per minute.

The advent of television will, in all reality, be a boon to the deaf, affording greater privileges never dreamed of before.

W. W. D.

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## BOSTON

Mr. A. Daniels, of Lynn, father of Norman Daniels and Mrs. William Woodside, passed away on February 3d. He was 61 years of age. He was known among the deaf "old timers," being the son of two of our former deaf-mutes.

Mrs. Herbert Colby's grandmother, aged 93 years, passed away on February 7th.

The Monte Carlo party on Saturday evening, March 14th, under the auspices of the Ladies' Auxiliary, was well attended.

The Ladies' Auxiliary meeting took place at Mrs. Kate Gill's home in Dorchester on the afternoon of April 1st. There were six tables of whist during the evening. The prize winners were Mrs. Wall, Miss Wilson, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Fecteau and Mrs. Doherty, down to the last, the booby prize winner, Mr. Gaines. The next Ladies' Auxiliary meeting will be held at Mrs. Viola Hull's home, 79 Kensington Park, Arlington, on the first Wednesday, May 6th. Movies will be shown in the evening, the movie reels depicting interesting travels in several states by Mrs. Hull. The admission fee will be 25 cents. The proceeds from this will go towards the Ladies' Auxiliary Fund for the New England Home at Danvers.

Mrs. George Bingham, of Brookline, is reported resting comfortably, after having recently undergone a goitre operation at the Deaconess Hospital.

Mrs. Dorothy Franks was hostess of a surprise twentieth anniversary party for Mr. and Mrs. Robert Williams at the Hotel Vendome, on January 12th. Twenty guests were present.

Miss Frances Gibbons, of Natick, unexpectedly accompanied Ruth Sanger's sister on a ten-day cruise to Bermuda. She returned on February 10th. She expressed hopes of going there again in the near future.

A birthday party for Ellen Murphy, of Charlestown, in the form of a luncheon and bridge, was held at the home of Mrs. Robert Williams, in Allston, on January 28th. Ellen received some lovely gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. Gabriel Perriera, of Cambridge, with their year-old boy, visited the latter's parents in Detroit, Mich., for two weeks early in January.

Edward and Joseph Kennedy lost their mother on February 12th.

A miscellaneous shower was given Margaret Madden, of Forest Hills, on February 28th. Many useful gifts were tendered to her. Margaret was educated at the Randolph school, while her fiancé, Joe Callahan, was a graduate of the Horace Mann. The happy event is to take place after Easter.

The Boston Frats have moved to new headquarters, and are now located (monthly) at 3 Boylston Place, Boston.

Through the energetic efforts of the committee, the Boston Hebrew Association of the Deaf had a large attendance when they held their annual Purim party after the close of their business meeting on March 15th. Chicken sandwiches, cakes and drinks, followed the meeting.

The Boston Oral Club held their regular meeting at the Hotel Statler. "Beano" was played, under the direction of Mrs. M. Miller. Prizes were donated. The beano winners were Misses Ellen Murphy and Gertrude Smith, and Mesdames Kornblum, Bingham, Hull and Mr. Casper Mortley. Mrs. Kornblum won three prizes.

Mrs. Dulman and her family have moved to 246 Humboldt Avenue, Roxbury. Since the death of her husband, Elias, late last February, they have managed to get along with the help of her oldest daughter, Sylvia, who works on one of the W. P. A. projects, as a typist.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Maimoui, of Providence, R. I., with their two

small boys, visited the latter's parents in Chelsea over the last week-end. Before returning to Providence, they dropped in and paid a visit to Mrs. Dulman. They were shocked to learn of Mr. Dulman's unexpected death, of which they were unaware. Mr. Richard Kennedy took them in his Ford to the station, afterwards.

Mrs. Lulu Tripp passed away on February 29th, aged 76 years. She had been ailing for several months.

Mrs. Jack Ebin, of New York (nee Catherine Doren), with her daughter, Betsy Joan, is sojourning in the Hub as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. Miller, of Dorchester, for three weeks.

Mr. Joe Weinberg, our local egg and butter man, traded in his old car for another, this time a Chevrolet.

Many local ladies attended the hockey games given by the Boston Bruins at the Boston Garden on Thursday nights, it being "Ladies' Nite." The ladies only had to pay the tax for admission to it.

The New England Home for the Aged Deaf was enriched, when the sum of \$10,000 was given to it, under the terms of the will of Mr. Thomas Cunningham. The amount will become a part of the Permanent Fund, for the maintenance of the Home. Mr. Cunningham, a retired iron merchant, and a resident of Brooksville, Me., passed away in 1932.

Mr. J. McDonald, a clerk in the St. John's Post Office, Nova Scotia, dropped into Boston, and was a visitor at the Boston Division, N. F. S. D. No. 35, meeting last month. He came to take in the Sportsmen's Show, in which his son tells of his experiences as a guide, hunting, fishing and places of interest to be enjoyed during the summer vacations in Nova Scotia. Mr. McDonald met several of his schoolmates, and reminisced over old times.

The New England Trust Co. of Boston, executor of the will of George Green Cook, also made a further distribution of the residue in the sum of 30 dollars bringing the Home's share in that part of the estate up to \$9,530.—*New England Spokesman*.

**Correction:** It will be on Tuesday, April 21st, instead of April 28th, that the whist party under the auspices of the Horace Mann Alumni Banquet Committee, at the home of Mrs. Harry Rosenstein, 100 Geneva Avenue, Roxbury, will take place.

Coming socials are as follows: April 15th, whist social at the St. Andrew Mission, 149 Warren Avenue, Back Bay; April 17th, dance at the Randolph school, under the auspices of the St. Francis De Sales; April 21st, whist social at 100 Geneva Avenue, Roxbury; April 29th, St. Andrew Mission "Scotch Supper and Social" at 149 Warren Avenue, Back Bay; May 16th, the Boston Silent Club banquet at Ritz Plaza. Those who would like to make reservations should get in touch with Sam Gouner, 95 Fowler Street, Dorchester, Mass.

E. WILSON.

April 8th.

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## Los Angeles, Cal.

Announcements are out calling the convention of the California Association of the Deaf at Visalia, Cal., on September 4, 5, 6 and 7, 1936. The San Joaquin Valley Chapter of the Association will be the hosts. This is the first time in its history that the meeting is held at some place other than San Francisco, Berkeley, or Los Angeles. The program will be announced later.

A party of eighteen of the deaf from the Deaf Department of the Temple Baptist Church spent the week-end of March 14-15 at Fresno and attended services at the Memorial Baptist Church, of which Rev. A. L. Sherman is pastor. He is familiar with the sign language, as he had deaf parents and has several deaf brothers. The deaf from the nearby towns were present at the Sunday morning services in Fresno. The delegation from Los Angeles was most hospitably treated. They were accompanied by Mrs. Mildred Capt, who lived at Fresno before coming to Los Angeles. An evening service was held in Tulare. The deaf of Fresno and vicinity are expected to make a return visit to the Los Angeles church on the week-end of May 30-31.

A serious accident happened on March 27th to the young W.P.A. foreman, Eugene Ernest. He fell from a tree he had climbed, exploring before putting deaf men to work on it. This happened in Arroyo Seco Park, where a number of deaf men have been steadily employed since last fall. Mr. Ernest suffered a broken arm, several fractured ribs and a wound on his head. Reports from the hospital are that he is doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burson were given a "shower" by their friends at their residence, Sunday afternoon, March 29th. They were taken for an auto ride and on coming back were surprised to see they had so much company. They received many pretty and useful gifts. A nice lunch was served late in the afternoon. The Bursons are thinking of moving to the Highland Park district, so Mr. Burson will be nearer to his job.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schwartz, former teachers at the Minnesota School for the Deaf, are visiting a niece in Hollywood. Another visitor is Mrs. Julia Roth Dunn, of Chicago. At present she is staying with Mrs. Allie Lewis, in whom she could not have found a better guide around Los Angeles.

The Sunshine Charity Circle had an "Apron Show" after their business meeting on April 1st. Credit for the idea belongs to Mrs. Lottie Hyten. Each lady had been asked to bring an apron, the idea being that the best patterns would be selected for a bazaar next fall. First there was a playlet, the actors being Mrs. Earl Lewis, Mrs. Hyten, Mrs. Sparling and Mrs. S. Himmelschein. A number of visitors were present, who enjoyed the playlet and parade of aprons. Fifty-eight aprons were shown, useful, odd and beautiful; the prize for the prettiest went to Mrs. Anna Cordero, and for the oddest to Mrs. Marcus Beck. Many good-looking variations of useful aprons were shown. The Circle has a big committee preparing for their twentieth anniversary, which they celebrate with a banquet and dance on May 9th at the Cosmopolitan Club's hall.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Sparling celebrated their "Paper Wedding," the first anniversary of their marriage, on the evening of April 4th, by giving a bridge party at their home. About thirty were present and six tables played bridge, at which first prizes were won by Mrs. Jeanette Price and F. W. Meinken, second by Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Wilder, and booby prizes by Mrs. A. Cordero and Clayton Pringle, Jr. The genial couple received many nice presents, some of them following the "paper"

idea and others of a more useful or expensive design. A delicious luncheon was then served. The Sparlings lately moved to a larger house and now have Mrs. Sparling's mother living with them.

The Goodwill Industries of Los Angeles receive donations of used clothing, furniture, etc., and prepare them for re-sale. A daily paper prints the following account of services conducted there by Milton Wilson, a young man who has been an earnest student at the Bible Class at the Temple Baptist Church:

"A chapel service for deaf-mutes is conducted five mornings a week at 8 o'clock at the Goodwill Industries. There are about six deaf and mute workers at the Goodwill Industries that attend this voluntary service.

The service is led by Milton Wilson, one of the workers in the shoe department. The order of service includes the reading of hymns, a passage of Scripture, a prayer and a talk by Wilson, all given in the sign and lip language used for communication by deaf-mutes.

Mr. Wilson also teaches a class in the sign-language one noon each week, in order that members of his chapel group may become more proficient in interpretation and take greater enjoyment in the service.

"This new chapel service brings the number of such services held each working day in the Goodwill Industries to sixteen. Attendance, which is entirely voluntary on the part of the workers, averages about 360 each day out of about 525, the total number now employed."

ABRAM HALL.

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE

(Continued from page 1)

The Easter morning Chapel Hall program was in charge of the Preparatory Class, who gave an excellent and appropriate service. Marjorie Forehand introduced those on the program, the first of whom was Ruth Davis, with a poem, "If Easter Be Not True." Richard Phillips gave a short talk, "The First Easter" that, for neatness and clearness of rendition, was one of the best examples of the sign language as used on the Chapel Hall platform for the last few years. Mabel Shaffer, Zelma Kitchen, and Virginia Daly rendered a song "The Old Rugged Cross" and for first-year students, their unison was excellent. Leo Latz closed the program with the Lord's Prayer.

With the establishment of the Olaf Hanson Award, the faculty has requested the men students to nominate before May 15th not more than five and not less than three young men who have exerted, in the opinion of the student body, the best influence toward high character and leadership during the year. From among these the faculty will choose the one to receive the award. It is the expectation of the faculty of Dr. Hanson that the names of the winners will yearly be engrossed on a roll to be publicly exhibited in a prominent place in the college at all times.

## Capital City

Following early showers, Easter Sunday was ideal in the Capital City and the deaf were out in force.

A Communion service was held at St. Barnabas' Mission, conducted by Rev. Mr. H. L. Tracy. There was a large assembly present, and they enjoyed an exceptionally fine sermon by the pastor.

The congregation was glad to see Rev. Mr. Tracy back again. Though he had not been ill, he was absent for some time, being laid-up with a bad left leg, an ailment similar to that which he suffered from last summer.

Rev. Mr. Tracy announced he would preach again next Sunday, April 19th, at 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon and requested all the congregation to be present.

MRS. C. C. COLBY



### The Dunn-McNary Plan

Last year a bill was presented in the Senate at Washington by Senator McNary, of Oregon, that vitally affected the deaf. The measure was prepared by Mr. J. E. Dunn, of Portland, whose interest arose from the circumstance that he has a deaf son. Mr. Dunn's purpose was to aid the deaf, but certain provisions of the bill brought sharp criticism from the deaf themselves and their friends.

Mr. Dunn has had the bill changed, and in an open letter printed in the *Oregon Outlook* for February, explains its purpose and effect in its present form. We print his letter below:

No effort is contemplated in the Plan to segregate the Deaf, apart and by themselves, but instead we attempt to suggest a plan along the lines of commercial Co-operative organizations whereby one group of people were banded together for the good of all. This would remove but very few Deaf from their present locations in any state, and would band them together to resist the advantage that is being taken of them by hearing people every day. No hearing people were to be in this organization, except the officials necessary to contact with the hearing business world.

Every line of the plan takes the stand that the deaf are employable, in spite of the fact that the Government, in its Work Relief set up, stamped them as Unemployables and we put up a strong fight in Washington, D. C., along this line and secured an Executive Order stating that all previous orders were nullified and no discrimination was to be allowed against the Deaf just so long as they could perform the tasks assigned to them. I hold a copy of this order mailed to me from Washington, D. C., by Senator McNary's office. Nevertheless, the Deaf are still not given the chance that they should have in becoming self-supporting again, as they are so fully capable of doing.

The word "Colony" seems to hold terror for some people who imagine a row of houses with inmates in uniform when they hear the word. Well, let me point you to the Tillamook Dairy Association, a "colony" of prosperous farmers spread over the west coast of Oregon" according to a very well known writer. Or to the "Swiss-Italian" colony of vineyards in California, all intelligent people banded together for the common good—and many, many others which could be used as a pattern in some respects for a "Colony" of Deaf in any state, to the lasting benefit of the Deaf. Until some such Plan, as I attempted to evolve, is put into effect, the deaf will have "arrived" in life when they have finally gained some small job completing the fine education that they received at the Schools for the Deaf. Hearing people will never in the future, as in the past, take the time to give the deaf a fair chance, therefore some such "colony" or "co-operative" grouping will have to be effected in order to get the fair chance in life that every Deaf is entitled to.

In all fairness let us all try and think of something to add to the first step now gained and perfect a "plan" that is really a solution to the problem rather than condemn and destroy what has already been gained.

We have simply circulated the Plan and presented different aspects of it to different Bureaus that have to deal with Re-employment, but are not attempting, and have never attempted, to pass any laws on it, until such time as all concerned are in accord. Many changes have been made and many more will have to be made.

Will each one of you give it some thought and put that thought on paper and send it to me? It will

help you to achieve your proper place in life, and I assure you our Plan is in no wise a "scheme," but is an honest effort to centralize various ideas which might work to the benefit of all the Deaf, when it finally assumes the shape necessary to become Legislation.

Sincerely,  
J. E. DUNN.

It will be noted that Mr. Dunn asks for suggestions to improve the plan; he concedes that many changes will have to be made and states that there will be no effort to enact legislation "until such time as all concerned are in accord."

It would seem to be the part of wisdom for the deaf and their friends to take up Mr. Dunn on his offer and try to work out some plan that will help the deaf to obtain employment. Before the depression the percentage of the deaf gainfully employed was quite or almost as large as of the hearing, but the "alphabet boards," almost without exception, refuse to give employment to the deaf. Following a survey of the deaf of Pennsylvania Mr. E. A. Gruver, Superintendent of the Mt. Airy School, states that the per cent. of the deaf out of work is 62, compared to 15 per cent. of the hearing. If the various "New Deal" agencies continue to turn down the deaf applicants for work there will soon be desperate need of new lines of endeavor for the deaf, and perhaps the Dunn-McNary plan is capable of being modified into one that will be a great help to them. Suppose the officers of the N. A. D. get in contact with Mr. Dunn and see if a satisfactory basis of co-operation cannot be reached.—*Kentucky Standard*.

### Fifty-Sixth Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin J. Keller, who have been residents of the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes for the past ten years, celebrated their fifty-sixth wedding anniversary at the home recently. They were honored at a dinner party.

Mrs. Keller is 83 years old, and is totally blind, but her favorite pastime is sewing and piecing together blocks for quilts. She follows current events closely, the daily papers, being read to her by her husband. Mr. Keller, who was formerly a farmer, lost his hearing at the age of fourteen. The couple came to the home on March 27, 1926.

The home, which was founded for deaf-mutes, without regard for creed or nationality, is the only one of its kind in New York state. Its "silent family" at present numbers eleven women and twelve men. Depending upon public contributions for its support, the institution during the past few years has been finding itself in serious financial straits because of the depression.

An appeal for support of "the merciful work" of the home was made last night by officials of the institution, who pointed out that assistance is needed if the home is to remain open.

The Gallaudet Home is situated about six miles south of this city, and is a building of stone and brick, with chapel, dining rooms, reception hall, sitting rooms, infirmaries, administration rooms, and fifty bedrooms. The building overlooks the Hudson river, and from the front lawn can be seen the Storm King highway, Anthony's Nose, and the river toward Newburgh.—*Poughkeepsie Eagle-News*.

### RESERVED

### Fanwood Alumni Reunion May 30, 1936

Afternoon at Fanwood Grounds  
Evening at St. Ann's Auditorium

### Pittsburgh, Pa.

Pittsburgh is coming back after the staggering blow the flood-dealt the city. In places they are still clearing the mess, and here and there water is being pumped out of buildings, as only a limited number of pumps for that purpose were available at the recession of the rivers. Rapid strides are being made toward normal conditions.

Saturday, April 4th, No. 36, N. F. S. D., had its monthly business meeting, but there was no news of the deaf so far as the flood was concerned, except that rotund George Cowan upon awakening in the morning of St. Patrick's Day found himself trapped in the small hotel where he roomed. The water had reached nearly to the second floor. Such a plight and how his tanned face turned ashen pale! Some skiffs were around the flooded areas rescuing people from their homes, but apparently there were not enough to do the job in two days, which was the duration of the flood, or George was overlooked. Thus he was imprisoned for two days without food. Fortunately the hotel water was still running, so he could quench his thirst. At the end of the two days misery he had to make extra holes in his belt.

According to reports thus far obtainable, the Johnstown deaf did not fare as well as those of Pittsburgh. Mrs. Mary Clark's home was damaged by the raging waters. The John Hassons were forced to flee their rented home and suffered damage to the furniture on the first floor. As expected, word has been received that the Johnstown Frat banquet scheduled for April 25th has been cancelled. The heaviest loss sustained by the majority of the local deaf was a week's loss from work. Some may make up for this setback by working overtime. To most others it will be a total loss.

There will be no temporary cessation of social activities among the Pittsburgh deaf as a result of the flood as was at first feared. The St. Patrick social sponsored by Division No. 36, N.F.S.D., which was to have taken place March 21st, but was washed out, will eventuate April 18th. We will also go ahead with the banquet May 9th, but not at the Mayfair Hotel as originally announced. There was some disagreement with the management of the hotel, so we have shifted to the Fort Pitt, which is a stone's throw from the Pennsylvania station. W. J. Gibson who, as chairman, managed last year's banquet without deficit, a thing unknown for a decade, is again "boss of the works," and indications point to another successful one despite what handicaps may arise from the flood. Let us crowd Fort Pitt Hotel May 9th and put the thing over with a bang.

Announcement has been made of the coming marriage on April 16th of Charles O'Hara and Virginia Dawson. The former is a graduate of the De Paul Institute and the latter the Edgewood School.

Mrs. George Clemenson, who underwent a major operation in a Bellevue hospital two months ago, is now about and able to tend to household duties.

How much can you do at a stretch of thirty-five hours? Maybe as much as Ray Hunter, who worked that long in Frank & Seder's basement clearing away the effects of the flood. The basements of several other large department stores are still undergoing repairs and will not be open for business for a week longer.

### THE HOLLIDAYS.

### The Church Mission to the Deaf

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL  
Dioceses of Bethlehem, Harrisburg,  
Pittsburgh, and Erie  
Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, M.A., S.T.B.,  
General Missionary  
718 Guilford Street, Lebanon, Pa.

### St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City  
REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar  
Church Services—Every Sunday at 4 P.M.  
Holy Communion at 11 A.M. and 4 P.M.  
First Sunday of each month.  
Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12.  
Afternoon, 2 to 5. Evening, 7 to 9. Daily except Sunday.

### Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month except July, August and September, at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Mr. Benjamin Ash, Secretary, 518 Sterling Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Miss Anna Feger, chairman of the Entertainments, wishes to remind all of the socials the last Saturday of each month. From the Nevins Street station (I. R. T. subway) or the DeKalb Avenue station (B.M.T.), take the DeKalb trolley car and stop at Adelphi Street.

### Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.  
Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S.  
English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.  
Irving Blumenthal, President; Louis Baker Secretary, 1625 President St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

### Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursday of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Benjamin Friedwald, President; Joseph F. Mortiller, Secretary, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

### Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee Sick and Disability Association of New York

For Catholic Deaf, between Ages of 16-55  
Meets at 8-12 Nevins Street, Brooklyn, N.Y., on second Saturday of each month. Socials on every fourth Saturday.  
Dues are from 25c to 65c per month. Sick benefits \$5.00 to \$10.00 per week, for eight to ten weeks in a year.  
For full information, write to either Edward J. Sherwood, President, 858 Fifty-third St. Brooklyn, N. Y., or Mary Kennelly, Secretary, 41-03 Fifty-second St., Woodside, L. I., care of Reilly.

### Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Temple Beth-El; 76th St., Cor. 5th Ave.  
Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 4 East 76th Street, New York City; or Charles Sussman, Secretary, 1641 Sixty-fifth Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Religious Services held every Friday evening at 8:30. Athletic and other activities every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

### Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf, Inc.

248 West 14th Street, New York City (BMT and 8th Ave. Subways at door)  
Business meeting First Tuesday Evening  
Socials Every Third Sunday Evening  
ALL WELCOME  
For any information regarding Ephpheta Society communicate direct to either:  
George Lynch, President, 712 East 237th St., New York City.  
Charles J. Spitaleri, Secretary, 241 East 113d St., New York City.

### Special Employment Service for the Deaf

In New York City three schools for the deaf, New York School, Lexington School and St. Joseph's School, maintain a Special Employment and Vocational Counseling Service for the Deaf. This service is in cooperation with the New York State Employment Service at 124 East 28th Street, New York City. Miss Margarette B. Helmle, the Special Representative, is in charge.

Office hours are Monday and Wednesday from 9 to 12 A.M. and 2 to 4 P.M., also Fridays from 9 to 11 A.M., without appointment. Appointments may be made for other days by letter or telephone. If you are working and wish to talk about your job with Miss Helmle, she will be glad to see you after working hours, by appointment.

Miss Helmle will be glad to consult with any deaf person needing assistance in employment, work problems, vocational training advice, or any other problem you may wish to discuss with her. She may be able to help you settle misunderstandings and difficulties regarding your work, salary, or any other troubles that may need adjusting, so that you will be able to keep your job.



### The Lost Cave

During a recent visit to the cattle ranch of my uncle in Wyoming—"the colonel," as he is dubbed by his jolly employees—I found that he possesses as complete a stock of yarns as an old sea-captain, and that he tells them with great gusto. Usually they narrate various adventures in the far west, and sometimes his own experiences.

The colonel's ranch is, physically an immense basin, a half-circle of low-lying hills coupled with a slightly shorter chain of rocky mountains, forming an almost unbroken rim around it. But the formal line of inclosure is a barb-wire fence, eighty miles long. Along its route are four log cabins, the quarters of the line-men who keep it in repair.

There is a striking similarity between the situations and environments of two of these cabins. Both stand upon small plateaus near the mouths of canons down which brooks trickle; and from the door of either similar views of unbroken prairie upon three sides, while at the north looms up a deep purple background of rugged mountains.

In one of these two shanties he and I "bached it" in order to labor under the least disadvantage while hunting. Game was plenty, but wild, and one day we stalked a half-dozen antelope five miles—stumbling down steep ravines, over boulders and through dense sage-brush—before getting within range.

At last our "meat" sought a thick growth of cottonwood and willow, sprouting from the alluvial soil in the hollow of the canon above camp. Here, after a little reconnoitering, we discovered the antelopes, and a lucky shot from the colonel's "forty-five-ninety" brought down a buck.

Now we realized the fatigue of the chase. Reclining among the sprouts, we sifted the sand through our fingers, and gazed round on as much of the scenery as we could observe without changing position.

At this spot the walls of the canon sheered up almost perpendicularly, being composed mostly of crumbling rock and gravel, though at intervals this ruggedness was softened by patches of brown clay.

A scanty growth of sage-brush dotted the lower borders, but the craggy cliffs were bare of verdure on high.

Suddenly my observations were interrupted by a sound of sniffing above behind me. One of our track hounds had followed a narrow trail some distance up the canon wall, and there he stood with no alternative but to retrace his steps; for there the faint pathway ended abruptly. It resumed its course, however, a few feet farther, over a ledge of rock; then again it stopped, this time at a landslide. On the opposite brink of this slide the path began once more, and continued unbroken, though dim, straight to a small crevice or cavern about one hundred feet above the canon's floor.

This looked interesting, and I called the colonel's attention to it. He turned with an expression of mild enthusiasm. Then instantly his whole manner changed; his eyes seemed to dilate as those of a person entranced. He gazed fixedly at the little cavern, traced the trail from beginning to end, and pacing to and fro, seemed to be noting land marks, for he muttered inarticulately over every prominent rock and tree in the vicinity.

Finally, calming himself somewhat, he said, as if he had read my half-formed fear:

"I am not crazy, but coming upon this place so unexpectedly affected me strangely. You will understand when I explain."

After a short pause, the colonel told me this story:

Early in seventy-six I was punching for an old man named Henry. His herd was small, and we had the

bulk of it bunched down here in the valley, while we made frequent excursions into the canons and around for the remainder.

You remember that seventy-six was the year of the Indian outbreak. More than once I met neighboring cowboys driving their cattle to the fort for protection, and finally a hurrying herder stopped one day to tell us that a murderous band of Cheyennes were headed for this valley, and warned us to leave in a hurry.

I urged that we heed this advice; but such rumors were common, and Henry replied decidedly that he would remain until every steer was rounded up. Of course, I could not desert him, so we stayed, keeping a sharp lookout for redskins.

Late in the afternoon of the next day I rode up to the little shed in the rear of our cabin, and was about to dismount when my ear caught the sound of many hoofs not far away. A rush around the shed showed me a terrible scene. There was Henry pushing his horse to the utmost, while a hundred yards behind him six Indians rode easily, and yet gained at every bound.

They could have shot Henry at any moment, but delayed, perhaps because they did not wish to alarm any one who might be in our shanty. At any rate, upon seeing me they began yelling and firing. Henry fell.

Then the fiends halted to learn my intentions. For a few seconds I stood irresolute; then the thought of that cave yonder flashed into my horrified mind. True, I had seen it but I felt it my only chance. So I dashed for this canon, and arrived full two minutes ahead of my pursuers. I had no trouble in locating the cave; and after dismounting and starting my horse on up the canon, I scrambled up the steep trail with my Winchester, which I had carried since the first rumor of Indians.

The crevice furnished ample room for my body. It sloped inward, so that, lying flat, one would be completely hidden from below.

The yelling Cheyennes soon appeared, and kept straight on after my horse up the canon, which can be travelled about a mile farther, I think. Back they came in a few minutes, smelling over my horse's tracks like bloodhounds. I held my rifle in readiness. As one savage stooped over the spot where I had dismounted and rose gesticulating toward the cliff, I quivered with suppressed excitement, and my finger involuntarily pressed the trigger.

They were quicker to rally than I, and instantly every rifle was aimed at my head. I dodged back just in time to escape their bullets. This quite unnerved me, and I lay trembling until dark.

If I should give way to the drowsiness which must assail me later, I felt sure that they would creep up to me and stab me in the dark. It might be done bunglingly, and I would lie in that musty hole for days, dying by inches, my grave unknown to any but the vultures who would witness my lingering agonies and gorge on my remains.

All the harrowing details fascinated my feverish fancy, and I must have dwelt upon them an hour when my thoughts took another channel. I heard again Henry's last, despairing cries. All the little incidents, too, relating to our intercourse recurred to me with wonderful vividness.

Why should he have met such a death? Why should these men plunder and kill their fellowbeings? Hitherto I had never spent much thought upon the Indian question, only regarding the red men as blood-thirsty beasts to be held in terror and avoided; but now all that I had read and heard upon the subject came to me with different meaning, with added weight and importance. I considered both sides as carefully as

if my life depended upon my findings.

At last the rights and wrongs of the Indian question cleared away from my thoughts. What was clear was that the savages below me were lying in wait for my life and a fierce urging to sell it dearly took possession of me.

I now realize all this to have been but the rambling of unsettled mind, but it was in deadly earnest that, bounding to my feet and clubbing my gun, I started down the narrow pathway, determined to force a hand-to-hand encounter rather than remain to be scalped in my sleep, or shot down in the morning at the leisure of the Cheyennes.

It is wonderful that in my frenzy I kept my footing, but I did, and had rushed on some distance when it appeared that I must have left the ledge. Stopping, I thrust a foot forward, feeling for the path. Nothing but space was before me. Steadying myself with one hand, I fumbled about for a farther foothold, and found none.

Then I did the most thoughtless thing of my life: I lighted a match! It flickered for but an instant, and in that instant the clicking of those six rifles one hundred feet below sounded clearly. The stillness had been appalling, and as I sprang in terror to the cave, the report which followed seemed to shake the mountains.

Of course, the shots were fired at random, and did me no harm. On the contrary, I have often thought that the shock had the effect of quieting somewhat my excited nerves, for I soon fell into a sleep which lasted until nearly daylight.

I awoke, chilled to the bone and so stiff that every movement sent shooting pains tingling through me from head to foot. Finally I straightened myself out, and lay shivering and chattering and wondering vaguely why I was still alive.

Then as the darkness gradually faded, the opposite cliff seemed to assume an aspect entirely in contrast to the rugged black wall it presented the previous evening. I rubbed and strained my eyes, peering incredulously at the small section within my scope of vision. I thought I must be dreaming, but as the day dawned cold and clear, I saw plainly what had happened.

The little clefts and crevices across the way were dripping full of snow; every rough crag and stump was hidden by a downy covering. Though I did not at once realize all that the storm really meant to me, the sight instantly filled my soul with deep, instinctive delight. It banished utterly all thought of peril from my mind, and called up countless memories of sleighing, snowballing and skating, with the scores of other pleasures of an Eastern winter. I realized, too, that the cave was probably the best shelter I could have found in miles, for I had little doubt that our cabin was burned.

I lay quietly for some time. At last I peeped cautiously over the brink, and after glancing about for a second, drew back quickly. This I did four or five times from different locations without seeing Indians. So concluding that they had left during the snow-storm, I raised myself and started down the trail.

A few steps, and I saw why I had not been attacked. Fully twenty feet of the trail had literally dropped out of existence.

I was indeed safe from redskins; but from death? No; the crafty friends had left me to die slowly of cold and starvation, only regretting that they must lose my scalp.

Sick at heart, and with but a faint gleam of hope, I began to cast about for a means of escape. Twenty feet below me was a shelf of rock which seemed about a foot in width with its snow covering, but its foundation might not be half that, or it might be much more. If I could but reach

it, there was a succession of other shelves which might help me to safety.

The idea of making a rope of my clothes first suggested itself; but when I stripped off my outer garments, the cold chill which trembled through my very marrow warned me that should I escape in that garb, I would perish in an hour.

Next I thought of jumping. A glance from that snow-laden ledge to the uneven mounds eighty feet below it, which I knew were snow, covered boulders, made me shudder to think of a miscalculation. Again and again I tried to take the leap, only to turn aside and crouch trembling in the cave.

Sometimes I would bitterly reproach my cowardice and lack of nerve; again I would try to think of some other means of deliverance. Seeking diversion, I took out my knife and began carving listlessly upon a slab of brown clay, one of many that were lying about my prison. First I cut my name and the date; then I scratched a short account of my experience of the last few hours.

I laughed tragically when it occurred to me that the slab might serve as a suitable gravestone, and made the date of my birth.

At last the sight of the slabs suggested another idea. Shoving a large slab to the brink, I pushed it off directly over the shelf below. It struck there, bounded off, and crashed to pieces upon the rock. This showed that the ledge was firm, and summoning all my courage, I dropped.

Of the rest I have but a dim recollection. I remember a succession of those wild, despairing bounds carrying me from ledge to ledge, until, when near the bottom, one shelf gave way, and I fell unconscious among the rocks and snow in the gorge yonder.

The intense cold soon revived me, and I found that besides being bruised in many places, I had sprained one of my ankles badly. I headed for the cabin out of habit, hoping that some one might pick me up.

You cannot imagine my delight when, as I neared it, I saw smoke curling peacefully from the hollow log stove pipe. The struggle through the snow had been a terrible one, and I tumbled through the doorway in a dead faint.

As I afterward learned, the party in the cabin consisted of an army surgeon and two wounded men. The soldiers had come upon the Cheyennes early that morning in the cabin where they had taken shelter from the storm.

It was a week before I recovered from the fever and delirium which promptly set in sufficiently to recognize my surroundings. One of the first faces that I met was that of Henry, whose escape had been even more miraculous than mine. He had not been too severely wounded to crawl under the little shed which was a few rods nearer than the cabin. There he had lain unmolested all night. So you see that snow-storm really saved both of us.

We were both taken to the fort, and it was months before I was able to return, so great had been the shock of that terrible experience to my nerves and constitution.

When I searched for the old cave to recover my rifle, I searched in vain. I think I must have gone to the wrong valley, the one twenty miles above here near Coyote Pass. We will come back here to-morrow and go up to that cave.

The next day the colonel and I revisited the canon. We had with us a stout rope, and after scaling the walls at a suitable place, we fastened it at a spot directly over the lost cave.

I lowered myself safely, and soon discovered an old, rusty Winchester and a flat rock that still bore traces of rough carving, though the characters were illegible.



## CHICAGOLAND

Confirmation services were held at All Angels' Mission of the Deaf, Wednesday night, April 1st. Among those confirmed were Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Rice, Mrs. Edward Filliger, Miss Esther Dettinger and Howard Davidson. Assisted by Rev. Flick and Miss Dahl, as interpreter, the Right Rev. George Craig Stewart, D.D., bishop of Chicago, was in charge of the services. He was particularly well liked by oralist for his plain, careful lip movements. He is an author of a number of books and one of the leading preachers. For twenty-five years he was rector of St. Luke's Episcopal Church, Evanston, the largest Episcopal parish in the middle west. In 1930 he was elected coadjutor bishop of the Chicago diocese and later the same year he succeeded to the office of bishop. He is a trustee of Northwestern University, his alma mater; a director of an Evanston bank, and president of various institutions and organizations within the diocese of Chicago.

The Rev. A. C. Dahms, enroute to Valparaiso, met with an accident, when a snowplow going at great speed, threw the heavy wet snow onto the oncoming traffic near Gary, Ind. With the impact of a cannonball the snow drove through a shatterproof safety glass windshield of his auto, with the result that Rev. Dahms was severely cut just above the left eye, which necessitated two stitches after loss of much blood.

Rev. Henry S. Rutherford, president of Illinois Association of the Deaf, returned here with a cheerful smile Monday, March 30th, from what he called a very successful tour. He reported having had an informal talk at the Gallaudet Club at Jacksonville, where over fifty came and read his speech and were enthusiastic with the idea of joining the Association. The next day, which was Friday, March 27th, all teachers and instructors went to an annual Normal meeting held at Springfield.

Robert O. Blair passed away in Florida, April 5th, and his remains are being conveyed to Chicago at this time of writing. The next issue will contain a full length account of this interesting Chicago figure.

The last minute party held April 4th, at Lutheran Church for the Deaf, for the purpose of adding more funds for the April 18th, second Charity Frolics netted twenty dollars, though there were only about ten tables. Mrs. Joe Miller was the sponsor. To this party R. O. Blair donated \$5.00 before he left for Florida, where he since has died.

Edward Purcell Cleary, 70 years old, died in Jacksonville, Ill., March 31st. This veteran educator recently retired from the Illinois School for the Deaf after some 40 years of service, and earned the title as "Illinois' best-loved pedagog." He also was treasurer of the Illinois Home Fund since its founding until the time when the Home was finally established, which must have lasted a quarter of a century, and he was emeritus-member of the Board of Home Managers.

Paul Block, holding Frat Certificate No. 215 and belonging to Chicago Division, No. 1, for 31 years, died at the age of 55, on the first of April. He was one of the famous Silent A. C. bowling team a decade ago, but sank into obscurity with the ending of the "Sac."

Fred Schroeder, son of Ernest A. Schroeder of Chicago No. 1, died from the effect of lobar pneumonia and pleurisy, at the age of 37, on January 29th, last.

Tentative plans for the thirty-fifth anniversary celebration of Chicago Division, No. 1, include a banquet on Saturday, November 7th, at three o'clock in the afternoon, to be followed by a continuous entertainment

until 7:30, when the party moves a short distance away to the Chicago Riding Club to witness two games of polo. This affair which will last eight hours will cost about one dollar.

A miscellaneous shower party was managed April 4th, by Misses Eunice Ebert and Fannie Kasnovitch for Miss Lola Holmgren, who is reported engaged to a Gallaudet '35 classmate, Robert Hofgen of Wisconsin. Some twenty attended this party held at the Ebert's home in Oak Park, Ill. Saturday, he made for Alton, Ill., where over sixteen met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schwartz, and became so interested in the Illinois Home that they made a collection of six dollars and promised to add their charitable work for it in future. On Sunday, in East St. Louis, Lem Anderson, secretary and treasurer, and also James Dillard hastily called together a group at the Episcopal Church (where services are held once every month under Steidmann's charge). They decided to reorganize their chapter before long and contemplate turning over a sum of \$60.00 to the new Home site fund.

Receiving a wire that his father was dying, Emory Horn and his son left for Alabama, April 5th.

The Ladies' Aid Society gave a birthday party dinner at the Methodist Episcopal Church March 27th.

Mrs. Elmer and her married daughter have returned from a week's visit with the Thro. Muellers in Louisville, Ky.

The daughter of the Anton Tan-zars is making plans for her wedding in June.

Arthur Shaws moved to a new address, and the very next day had an involuntary housewarming party before the home was set in order; there were twelve present. The Whitsons likewise moved; Mrs. Whitson's aged father died in Kansas recently.

George Ross seems to be having an annual accident. This time he fell from a ladder while playing with a paint brush, and broke his leg. He was compelled to put up at Alexis Brothers Hospital, where he probably will be confined from eight to twelve weeks. Last year he fell and broke a few ribs almost at the very time as the present mishap. Suggestion: when next year rolls around, Ross would do well to lay-off work for about that week, or it would start an "Accident Week" every year.

The Chicago Deaf Open Forum will arrange a lecture and movie at the All Angels' Mission, Wednesday, April 29th, to be delivered by Dr. C. O. Schneider. Tea and tid-bits will be served afterwards by Mrs. Ida Lippett, who is taking the place of Mrs. Alfred Levy, chairman.

PETER J. LIVSHIS.

3811 W. Harrison Street.

### Central Oral Club, Chicago

Organized 1908—Incorporated 1925

The Oldest Club for the Oral Deaf in Chicago. Socials and Cards Second Sunday of each month from September to and including June. Entree: 7:30 P.M. Atlantic Hotel, 316 South Clark Street, Hall K, Mezzanine Floor. Convenient location and transportation. Send all communications to Mrs. Sadie McElroy, 227 Englewood Ave. (Apt. 210), Chicago, Ill.

### Chicago Second Charity Frolics

NIGHT CLUB PROGRAM

Saturday, April 18, 1936

9 p.m. to 3:30 a.m.

LOGAN SQUARE MASONIC TEMPLE  
2453 N. Kedzie Boulevard

Alternate Shows and Dances Every  
15 Minutes

Admission 35c H. G. Libbey, Chairman

Entire Proceeds to be known as "E. W. Craig Memorial Fund" for the benefit of the Illinois Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf.

*Thirsty Lands.*—The enormous basin drained by the Missouri River absorbs, as Mr. Greenleaf has lately shown in the *American Journal of Science*, no less than eighty-eight per cent. of all the rain that falls upon it, whereas the basin of the Ohio River absorbs only seventy per cent. The amount of rainfall in the course of a year is proportionately greater in the Ohio than in the Missouri basin, and so the former river, although much shorter of the two, contributes more water to the Mississippi than does its gigantic rival flowing from the west.

### Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf

4750 Broadway, Chicago, Ill.

Organized December, 1924

Incorporated May, 1925

The First and the Only Society of the Hebrew Deaf in Chicago

Socials and cards, first Sunday of each month from October to and including June. Literary and other special programs announced in the Chicago column from time to time. For further information, write to Mrs. Louis Wallack, 2935 N. Avers Ave., Chicago, Ill.

### Our Savior Lutheran Church

(For the Deaf)

A. C. DAHMS, Pastor

1400 N. Ridgeway Avenue, Chicago, Ill.  
Services—10:00 A.M., May to September;  
2:30 P.M., October to April.

Holy Communion on the first Sunday of the month. Preaching in the sign-language. Hearing friends invited to special services. We preach salvation through faith in Jesus Christ.—"Come and we will do thee good."

SOCIETIES

The Silent Lutheran Club  
Lutheran Deaf-Mute Ladies' Aid Society

## IF

IF you want independence

IF you want ease in old age

IF you want a regular income

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IF you want to build for future

GET LIFE INSURANCE  
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I was born on.....

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Address .....

### All Angels' Church for the Deaf

(Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois  
(One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).

Rev. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge.

Mr. FREDRICK W. HINRICH, Lay-Reader

Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M., Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.

Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.

Get-together socials at 8 P.M., all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance, Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue

### THE NEW EPHPHETA

A Catholic Monthly for the Deaf—Ten times a Year for 50 Cents

Successor to EPHPHETA, founded by

Rev. M. A. McCarthy, S.J.

Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf Inc., Publisher. Jere V. Fives, Editor, 605 West 170th St., New York City

### Silent Athletic Club, Inc., of Philadelphia, Pa.

3535 Germantown Ave.

Club-rooms open to visitors during week-ends, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and during holidays. Business meeting every second Friday of the month. John E. Dunner, President. For information write to Morton Rosenfeld, Secretary, 4652 N. Camac Street, Philadelphia.

## CARD PARTY

under auspices of

Manhattan Div., No. 87

N. F. S. D.

### St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City

Saturday Evening, May 23, 1936

Admission, 35 Cents

Come one, come all and bring your friends

BRIDGE AND "500"

Prizes!

Refreshments!

## MAY DANCE

Under auspices of

Philadelphia Div. No. 30

N. F. S. D.

GILPIN HALL (P. S. D.)

Saturday Eve., May 30, '36

8 o'clock

### ATTRACTION I I

Cash Prizes for Two Best Dancing Couples

Admission, 55c

Orchestra

Committee.—Ben Urofsky, Chairman; Luther Wood, Leroy Gerhard, Henry Minnich, Arthur Seward.

### Baseball

P. S. D. vs. National Farm School

P. S. D. Field

Saturday, May 30th, at 3:00 P.M.

## THE THEATRE GUILD OF THE DEAF

presents

The Thrilling Maritime Melodrama

## "THE HURRICANE"

Adapted for The Theatre Guild and Directed by GEORGE LYNCH

Plus EMERSON ROMERO'S

## "VARIETIES"

With a brand new set of sketches that will have you laughing from start to finish

## HECKSCHER THEATRE

5th Ave. and 104th St., New York City

Saturday, April 18, 1936

Curtain at 8:15 P.M.

Admission, 35c and 50c

Reserved seats, 75c

Write to Mr. Henry Stein, Jr., treasurer, 175 West 93d Street, New York City for your reserved seats and don't forget to enclose the money. A generous share of the profits will go to St. Ann's Church, the Ephpheta Society, the Hebrew Association and the N. A. D.

JOIN THE GUILD!